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Captain DARING



FOR A LONG TIME CAPTAIN DARING
HAD SOUGHT THE CRUEL AND TRICKY
CAPTAIN FOXX, PRINCE OF PIRATES!
NOW AT LAST HIS QUARRY WAS IN
SIGHT AND **THE REVENGE**
SAILED OUT TO BATTLE! BUT
HOW COULD CAPTAIN DARING
GUESS HE WAS SAILING INTO A
DEADLY TRAP, SET BY A WILY AND
MURDEROUS ---

ALLIANCE OF EVIL?

CAPTAIN DARING'S REVENGE METES SWIFT AND TERRIBLE JUSTICE TO ANOTHER PIRATE!







CROWD ON ALL SAIL! READY THE GUNS TO OPEN FIRE WHEN WE CLOSE RANGE ON THEM!

THE DOGS! THEY STRIKE WHEN THE WIND IS AGAINST US AND DARKNESS APPROACHES TO GIVE THEM COVER!



ALREADY THEY SHOW THEIR HEELS LIKE THE COWARDS THEY ARE!

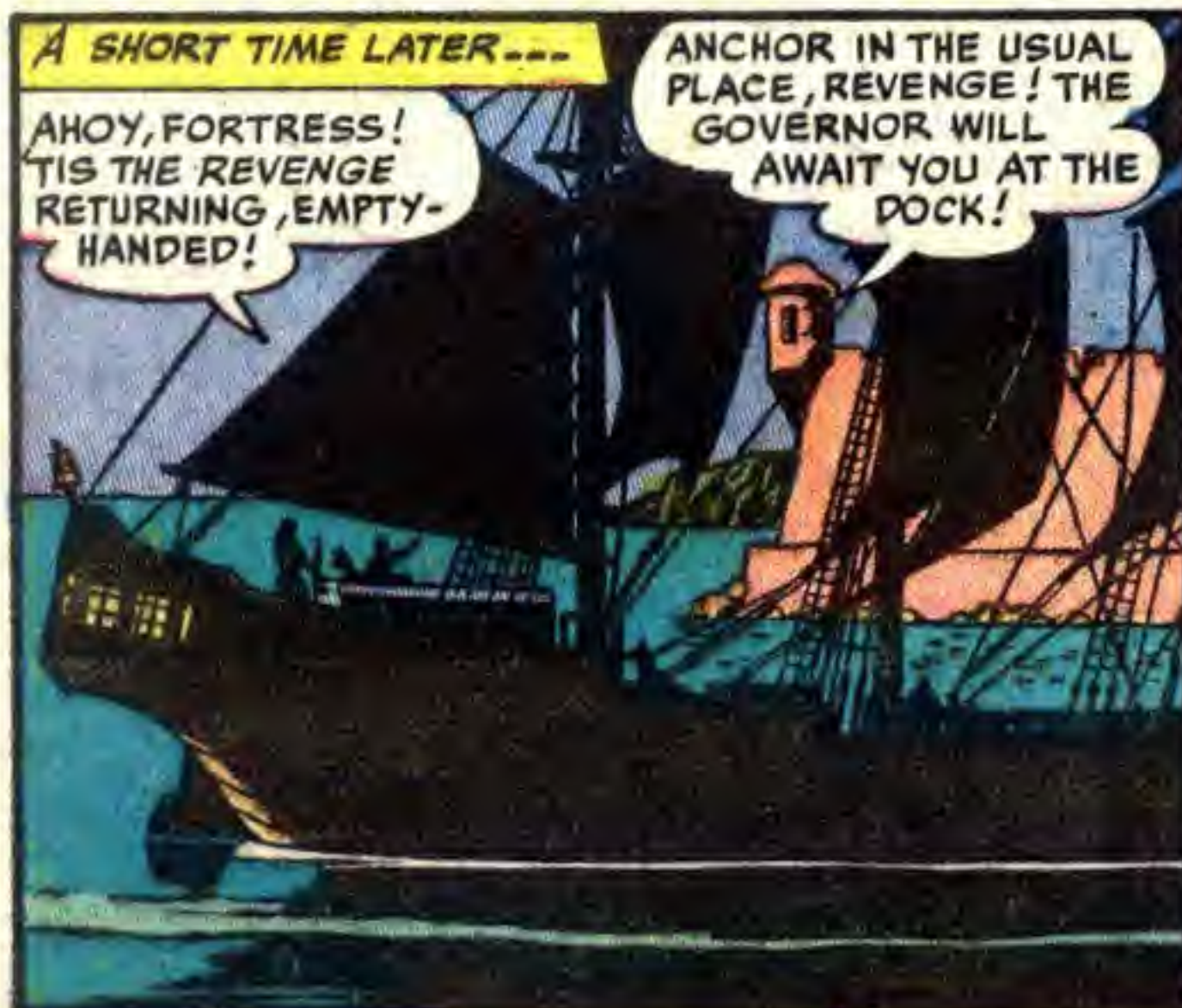
BE WARY, PATCH! THIS ATTACK WAS BUT A FEINT! WE'LL NOT LET OURSELVES BE DRAWN TOO FAR FROM THE HARBOR OF ILLYRIA!



HALF AN HOUR LATER---

THE SCURVY RABBITS! THEY LOSE THEMSELVES IN THE SHADES OF NIGHT!

PUT ABOUT, PATCH! WE'LL RETURN TO ILLYRIA AND AWAIT THE DAWN! THIS CHASE IS BOOTLESS AND I STILL FEAR TRICKERY!



A SHORT TIME LATER---

AHOY, FORTRESS! 'TIS THE REVENGE RETURNING, EMPTY-HANDED!

ANCHOR IN THE USUAL PLACE, REVENGE! THE GOVERNOR WILL AWAIT YOU AT THE DOCK!



I LIKE NOT THIS STRANGE AFFAIR, CAP'N DARING! THERE'S MORE TO THAT ATTACK THAN MEETS THE EYE!

I AGREE, PATCH! AND THERE'S A CHILL OF PREMONITION IN MY BONES! DOUBLE THE WATCH TONIGHT AND BE READY FOR TROUBLE!



'T WAS A FOOL'S CHASE ONCE MORE! I'D GIVE MY LEFT ARM TO MEET THAT CAPTAIN FOX FACE TO FACE!

BEWARE OF RASH PROMISES, CAPTAIN DARING!



I'M HERE TO GRANT YOUR RECKLESS WISH!

THE RED FOX HIMSELF... HERE IN ILLYRIA! WHAT...?



HOLD! ONE FALSE MOVE AND THE GOVERNOR AND HIS FAIR LADY ARE CORPSES!

MY LADY DOLORES! SIR MARK! IF THIS FAT TOAD HAS HARMED YOU---



NOT YET, CAPTAIN DARING! THEY SWARMED OUT OF THE HILLS TO TAKE THE CITY WHILE WE WERE BUSY WATCHING SEAWARD! WE'RE HELPLESS!

AYE! WE LANDED OUR CREWS BEFORE WE SENT YOU TO CHASE EMPTY SHIPS! THEY WERE SO BUSY WATCHING THE SEA WE HAD NO RESISTANCE!



NOW I'M GOVERNOR OF ILLYRIA, MY SMART FRIEND, AND IT WILL PLEASE ME TO HOLD A TRIAL OF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!

BUT IT WOULD NOT PLEASE YOU TO HOLD A TRIAL OF SKILL WITH BLADES OR PISTOLS, YOU CRIMSON JACKAL!



MAYHAP! I'M A PIRATE, NOT A GENTLEMAN! I TAKE MY PRIZES THE EASY WAY---AND THIS FAIR PRIZE I'M BOUND TO ENJOY!

TAKE YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME OR YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR EYES CLAWED OUT!



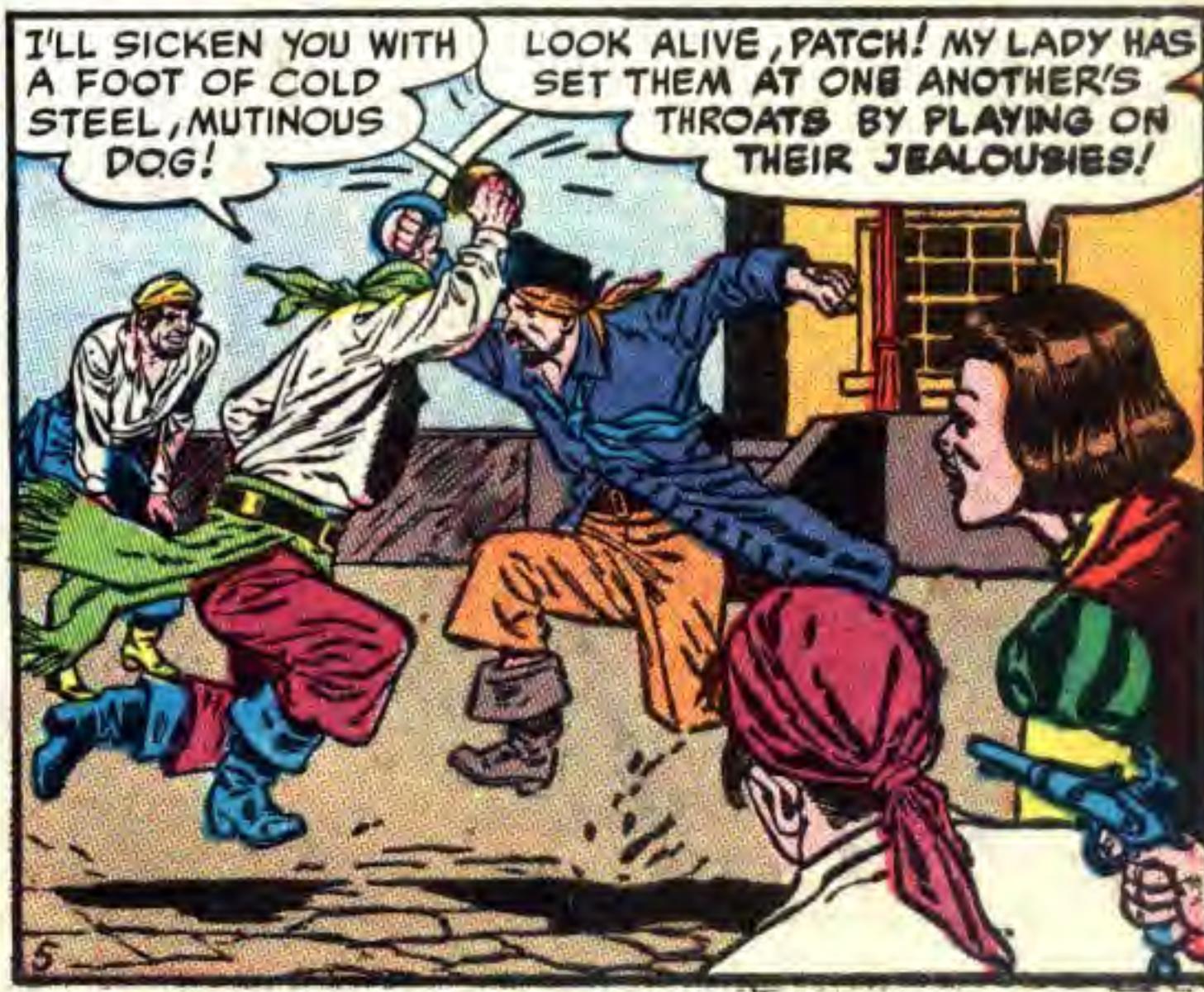
IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT IF YOU WERE DARK AND HANDSOME LIKE THIS ROGUE! BUT ENOUGH! THAT HORRID RED BEARD!

HO-HO! YOU HEARD THE LADY, FOXX! HERE'S ONE BIT OF LOOF THAT FALLS TO ME WITHOUT DRAWING LOTS! UNHAND HER!



WHY, YOU NOISY BILGE-RAT! I'LL SPIT YOU LIKE A ROAST---

STOW THAT BLUSTER, FOXX! YOU SICKEN ME WITH YOUR EMPTY NOISE!



I'LL SICKEN YOU WITH A FOOT OF COLD STEEL, MUTINOUS DOG!

LOOK ALIVE, PATCH! MY LADY HAS SET THEM AT ONE ANOTHER'S THROATS BY PLAYING ON THEIR JEALOUSIES!



BUCCANEERS

THIS HAS BEEN CLOSED FOR YEARS, CAPTAIN DARING! IT LEADS TO THE POWDER MAGAZINE UNDER THE FORT!

THEN WE MAY YET OUTWIT THE CUTTHROATS AND FREE ILLYRIA! HURRY!



THERE GOES THE DOOR! THEY'LL BE SWARMING THROUGH HERE IN A MOMENT!

GET INSIDE, QUICKLY! THEY'LL NEVER FIND THIS PANEL, ONCE IT'S SHUT!



WHAT CAN WE DO AGAINST A HUNDRED BLOODTHIRSTY PIRATES? MY OWN LOYAL GUARDS ARE DEAD OR LOCKED IN THE DUNGEON!

AYE! AND THE REVENGE LIES HELPLESS UNDER THE GUNS OF THE FORT!



SOMEHOW WE MUST FREE THE GUARDS AND GET THE REVENGE SAFELY OUT OF RANGE! THEN...

SHHH! THE MAGAZINE LIES BEYOND THIS DOOR! THEY MAY HAVE POSTED GUARDS!



HO-HMM! WHAT'S THE SENSE OF GUARDING THIS POWDER NOW WHEN THERE'S NONE FREE TO STEAL IT?

AND WHILE WE ROT HERE, OUR MATES GET THE PICK OF THE LOOT!



WHAT SAY WE LEAVE THIS DISMAL CELLAR AND... OWOFFFF!

SORRY, BOYS, BUT YOU'D BETTER STAY RIGHT HERE!



NOW HELP ME FIND STOUT TIMBERS OF SHORT LENGTH, PATCH! WE MAY YET OUTWIT THE RED FOX AT HIS OWN GAME!

I'M FOR ANYTHING, CAP'N DARING, SO LONG AS IT INCLUDES A CHANCE TO PAY BACK THOSE BILGE-RATS!





OUR CREW IS STILL ON BOARD THE REVENGE, UNDER PIRATE GUARD!

AND HERE ARE TIMBERS SUCH AS YOU WANTED, CAPTAIN DARING!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU'RE LIGHTING THOSE KEGS OF POWDER, CAPTAIN DARING!

AYE, MY LADY DOLORES! IF I'VE JUDGED RIGHT, THE TIDE WILL CARRY THEM AGAINST THE PIRATE SHIPS BEFORE THEY BLOW UP!



IT FLOATS TRUE, CAP'N DARING, AND THE PIRATE CRAFT SHIELD THE REVENGE!

RIGHT, PATCH! AND IF I KNOW OUR CREW, THEY'LL USE THE CONFUSION OF THE BLAST TO OVERCOME THEIR CAPTORS!



AND **WE'LL** USE THE CONFUSION TO SEIZE THE DUNGEON AND FORT!

I'M WITH YOU, CAPTAIN DARING! FOR THE FIRST TIME I FEEL A FAINT STIRRING OF HOPE!



LOOK! IT DRIFTS RIGHT BETWEEN FOXX'S SHIP AND ANOTHER

COME ON! WE CAN FOLLOW THE SEA WALL AROUND TOWARD THE FORT ERE IT BLOWS!



A MOMENT LATER...



WHILE, UP ON THE STREET...

LOOK! OUR SHIPS ARE SMASHED AND BURNING!

TO THE HARBOR! NEVER MIND THE PRISONERS NOW! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!

AND ON BOARD THE REVENGE!

QUICK! FINISH THE CUTTHROATS
ERE THEY RECOVER THEIR
WITS!

EEEEHHH! THE
PRISONERS
ARE LOOSE!
HALP!
AGHH!



ALL THE HARBOR FORTRESS, THE WAVE OF
TERROR AND CONFUSION HITS THE PIRATE GUARDS!

OUR SHIPS! WE'RE
MAROONED HERE!

WHAT IS IT? ATTACK
FROM THE SEA?



YOU MIGHT
CALL IT
THAT!

EEEEHHH! IT'S CAP'N
DARING! DON'T LET HIM
ESCAPE!



WHO WANTS TO
ESCAPE, SCUM
OF THE SEA?

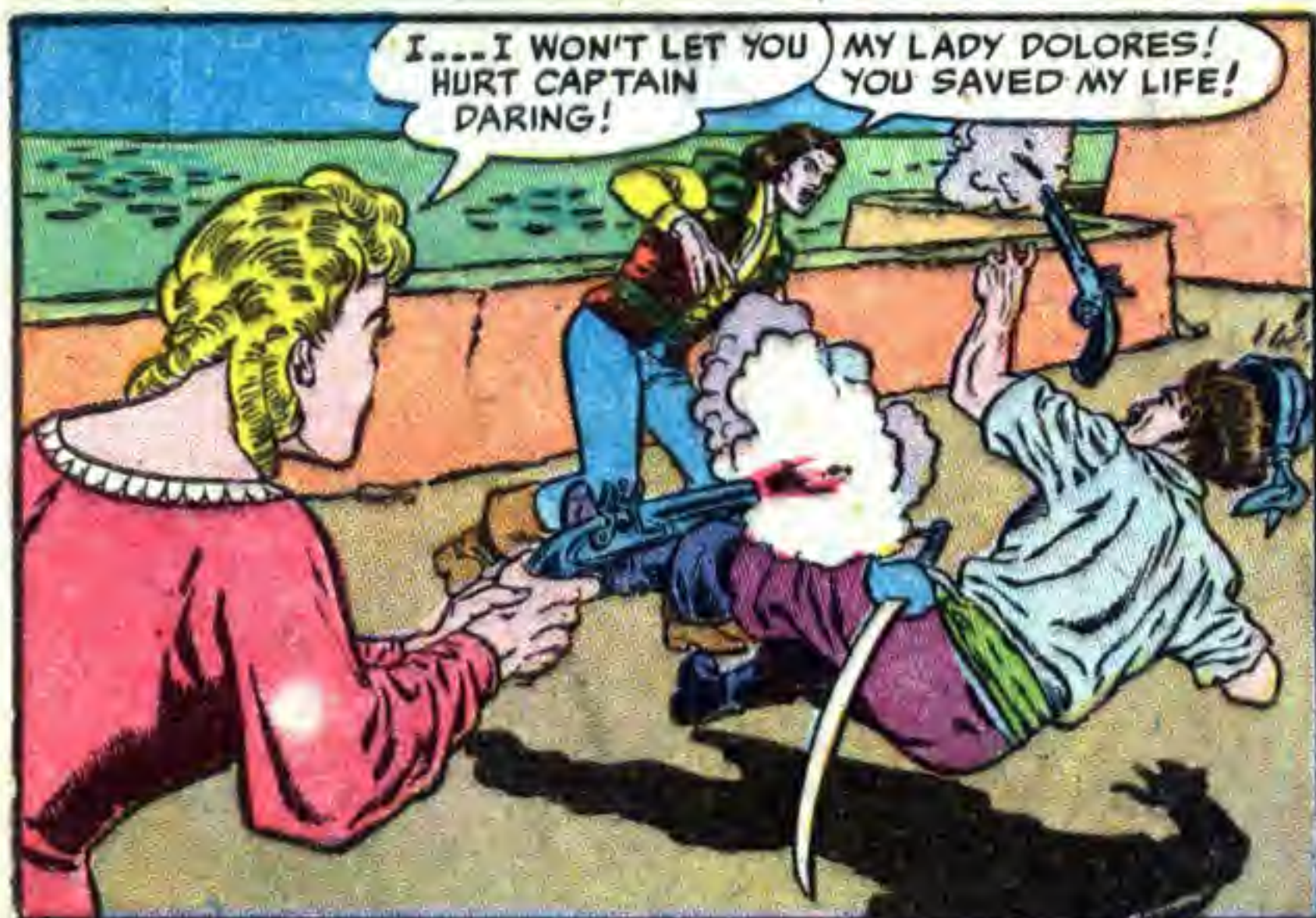
ARGHH!

AT LEAST I'LL
FINISH CAPTAIN
DARING!



I...I WON'T LET YOU
HURT CAPTAIN
DARING!

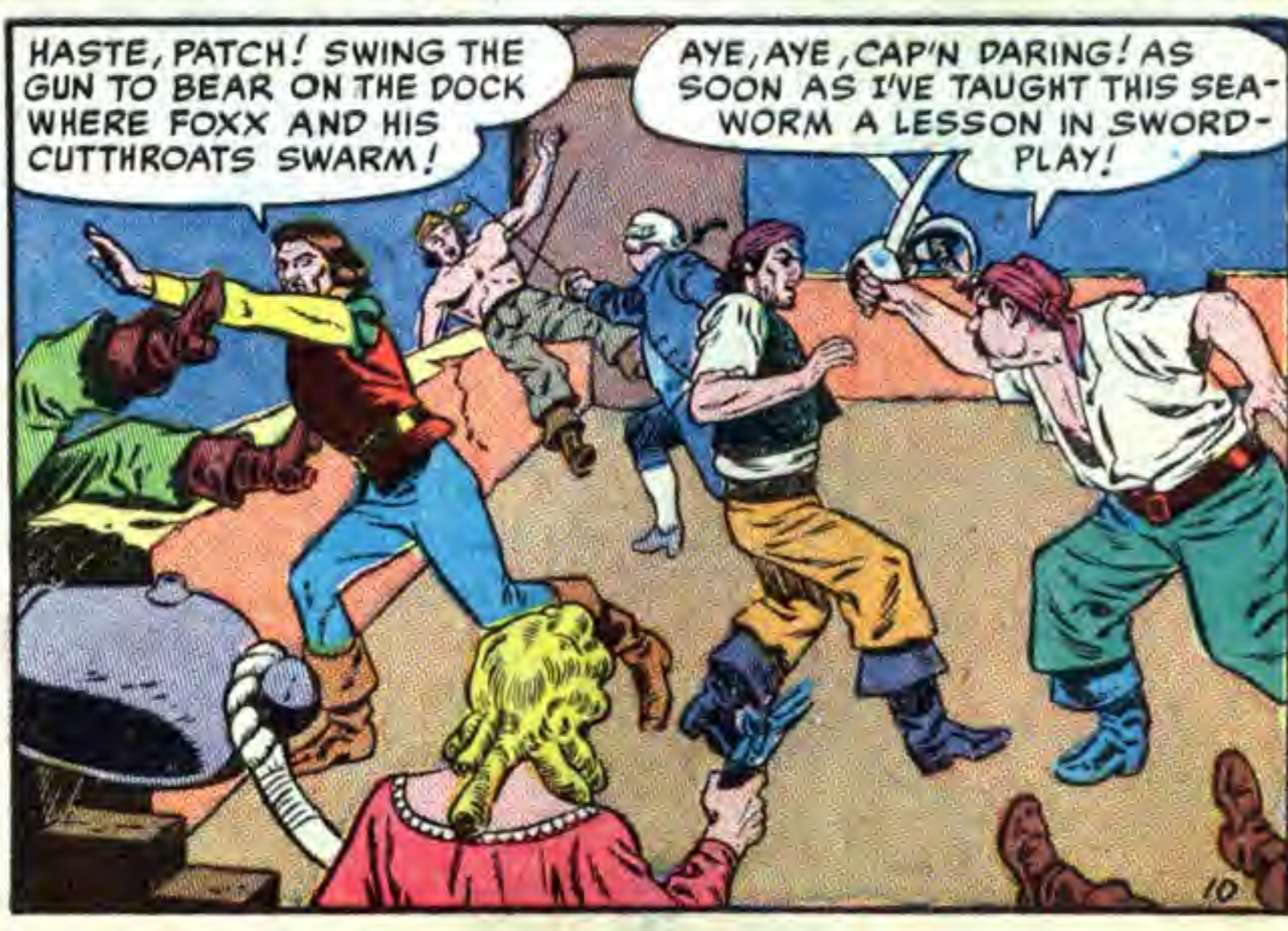
MY LADY DOLORES!
YOU SAVED MY LIFE!



I...I
SHOT
HIM!

MY LADY! YOUR BEAUTY
IS RIVALLED ONLY BY
YOUR COURAGE! COME!
WE MUST HASTE BEFORE
THE PIRATES RECOVER
THEIR WITS!









THE MOST DYNAMIC MAGAZINE ON THE
NEWSSTANDS!



Featuring
**KEN
SHANNON**
Sensational
PRIVATE EYE
And

T-MAN

INTREPID TREASURY AGENT AND HIS
FAST PACED WORLD-WIDE ASSIGNMENTS
TRACKING DOWN CRIME!

Also

DAN LEARY
STATE TROOPER

and

INSPECTOR DENVER
NEMESIS OF THE UNDERWORLD!

52 PAGES OF DARING
EXPLOITS AGAINST
CRIME!

POLICE
COMICS

IS YOUR TYPE OF
MAGAZINE!

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!



Adam PERIL

FROM THE RAGING GULF OF MEXICO TO THE SINISTER SHADOWS OF OLD NEW ORLEANS... FATE WOVE A NET OF DEADLY INTRIGUE FOR LT. ADAM PERIL, U.S.N., HIS GIANT AIDE, TINY, AND THE LOVELY SPY, ANITA GALVEZ, ON THE TRAIL OF THE RAREST TREASURE EVER STOLEN BY PIRATES...

'THE SIGNET OF THE KING!'



FOR DAYS THE RAIDER HAS PROWLLED THE GULF WITHOUT A SIGN OF PIRATES! AND THEN---

CAP'N PERIL---LOOK! YON SMOKE COULD ONLY COME FROM A BURNING SHIP!

AND IT'S A HUNDRED TO ONE CHANCE THAT A BURNING SHIP MEANS A PIRATE ATTACK!



CROWD ON ALL SAIL! CLEAR THE DECKS FOR ACTION! READY THE GUNS!

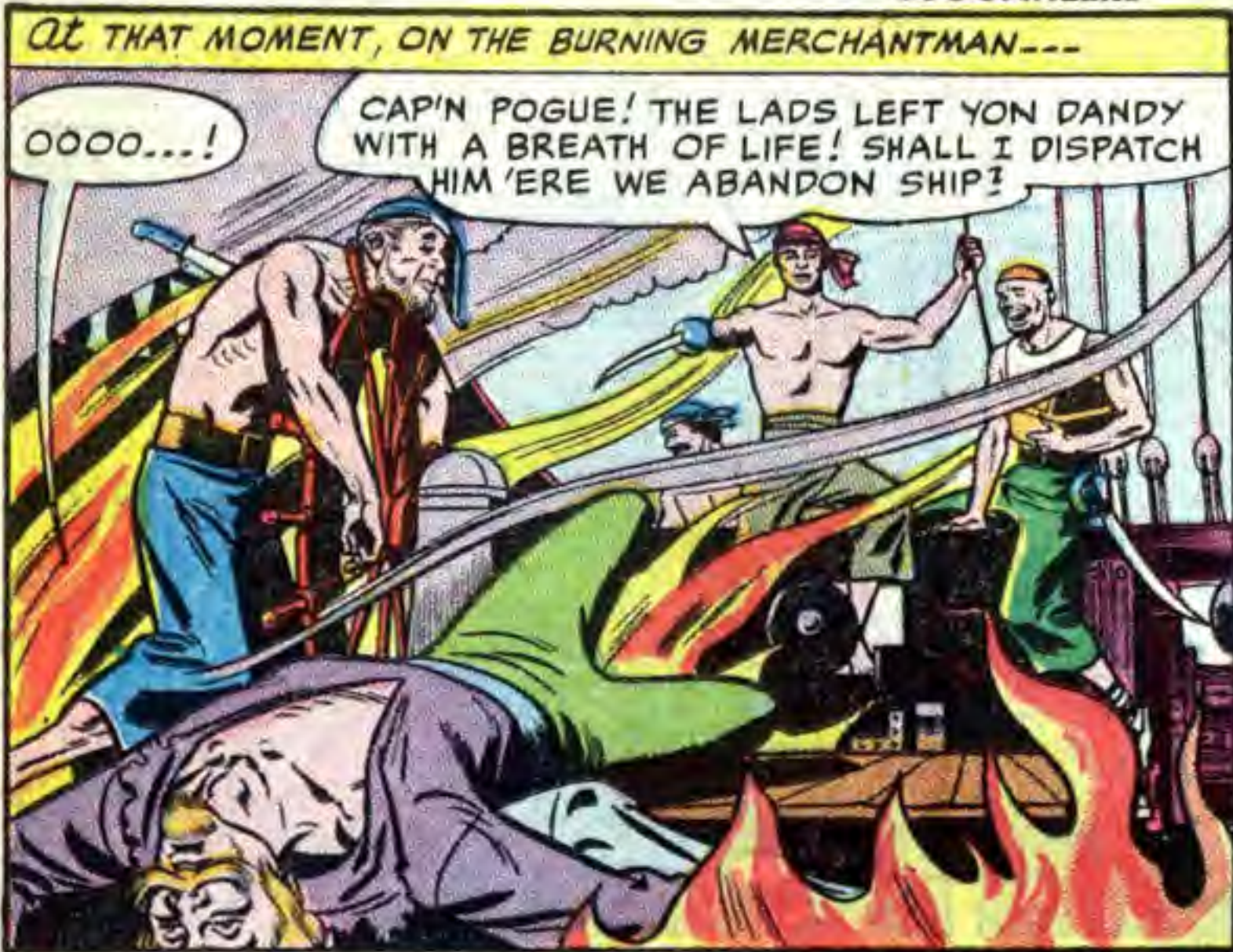
AYE, AYE, SIR!



At THAT MOMENT, ON THE BURNING MERCHANTMAN---

OOOO...!

CAP'N POGUE! THE LADS LEFT YON DANDY WITH A BREATH OF LIFE! SHALL I DISPATCH HIM 'ERE WE ABANDON SHIP?



WHY, BOTHER, JUDE? HE'LL ROAST IN A MINUTE ANY-HOW! WE'VE GOT THE TREASURE WE WANTED!

AYE, CAP'N POGUE! 'Twill PUT WEALTH IN ALL OUR POCKETS FOR THIS DAY'S WORK!



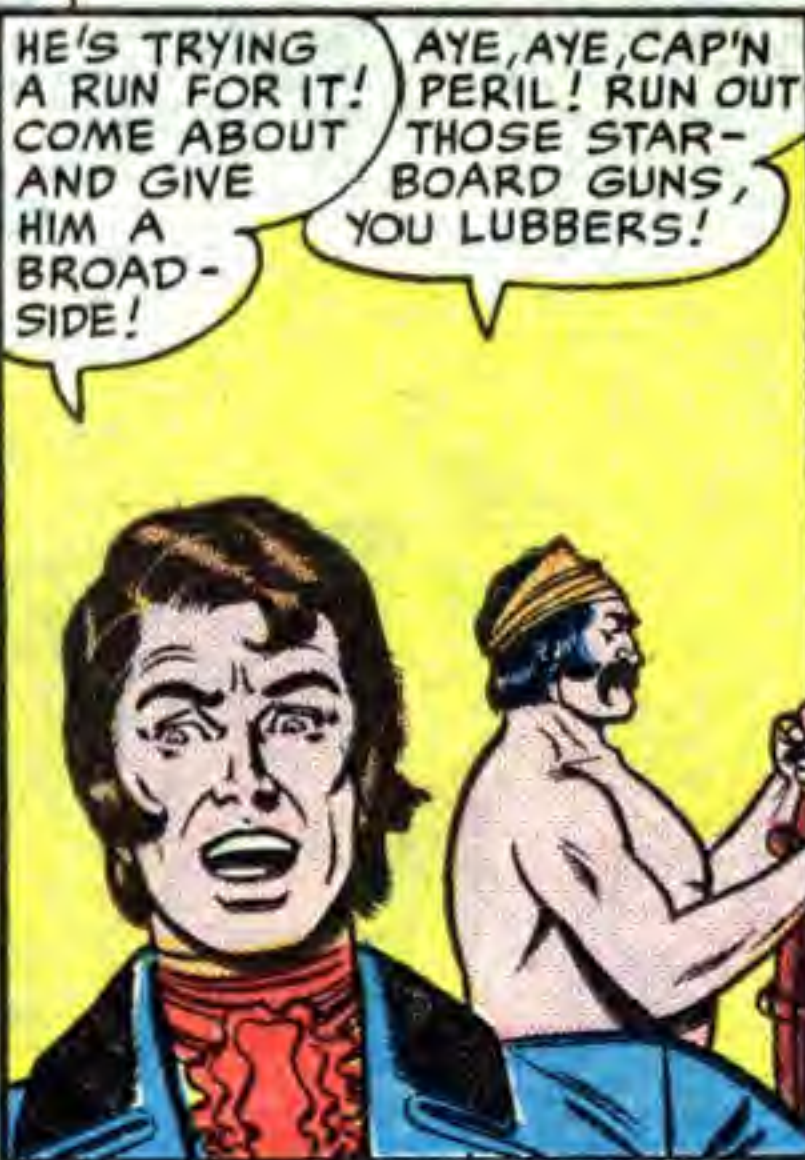
EEEEAH! CAP'N POGUE, A FIGHTING SHIP BEARS DOWN ON US!

GET ABOARD! CRACK ON ALL SAIL! THERE'S NO PROFIT IN RISKING A BATTLE WITH SUCH AN ENEMY!



HE'S TRYING A RUN FOR IT! COME ABOUT AND GIVE HIM A BROAD-SIDE!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N PERIL! RUN OUT THOSE STARBOARD GUNS, YOU LUBBERS!



WE'VE CRIPPLED HIM, TINY! CLOSE IN WHILE YOU RELOAD!

AYE! HE'LL NOT ESCAPE US NOW, THE SCURVY RAT!



WE CAN CATCH HIM! WITH TWO HOURS OF DAYLIGHT LEFT, HE CAN'T POSSIBLY...

ADAM...LOOK!



THAT MAN JUST JUMPED FROM THE BURNING SHIP!

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BEFORE THOSE SHARKS CLOSE IN! TINY, COME ABOUT! ABANDON CHASE!





CATCH HOLD, FRIEND!
WE'LL SAVE YOU!



RESUME CHASE,
TINY! TRY TO
CLOSE WITH
THE ROVER
BEFORE
DARK!

AYE, AYE, SIR, BUT IT'S A
SLIM CHANCE NOW! HE'S
ALMOST HULL DOWN AND
HOISTING EXTRA
CANVAS!



YOU'RE SAFE
NOW, SIR! OUR
TASK IS TO
SWEEP PIRACY
FROM THE
GULF!

YOU MUST OVER-
TAKE PIRATES!
THEY HAVE KING'S
SIGNET... IN
TREASURE CHEST!
DEADLY... PERIL...
TO PEACE OF...
NATIONS!



I AM SENOR
AMITO OF THE
COURT OF
SPAIN! IN MY
KEEPING WAS
HIS MAJESTY'S
SIGNET, THE RING
WITH WHICH HE
SEALS COURT
DOCUMENTS!

THE KING'S
SIGNET? THEN--
THEN WHOEVER
HAS THAT CAN
FORGE
PAPERS AND
SEAL THEM
WITH THE KING'S
OWN ROYAL
EMBLEM!



SI, SENOR! WITH
THAT SIGNET EVIL
MEN CAN BRING
YOUR NATION AND
MINE TO WAR!
YOU MUST...
MUST...
ARGHHH!

HE IS GONE,
ADAM! HIS
WOUNDS
WERE BEYOND
HEALING!



TINY,
THE FATE
OF NATIONS
DEPENDS
UPON CATCH-
ING YON
PIRATE!

THEN I FEAR ME,
CAP'N PERIL, THAT
NATIONS WILL FALL!
WE'VE NOT ONE
CHANCE IN A
THOUSAND OF
CATCHING HIM ERE
DARKNESS CLOSES
IN!



HOURS LATER...

OH, ADAM, IT IS
HOPELESS! WE
HAVE LOST THE
PIRATE AND
FAILED PRESIDENT
JEFFERSON WHEN
OUR AID WAS
MOST NEEDED!

NO, ANITA!
HOPE HAS
RETURNED TO
ME! THOUGH
OUR TASK BE
SEVERE, WE
MAY YET WIN!
IT WAS THE
ROVER POGUE,
WHO STOLE
THE SIGNET...



THERE WERE
OTHER JEWELS
AND THE SIGNET
IS MEANINGLESS
TO A BRUTE LIKE
POGUE! HE WILL
HEAD FOR NEW
ORLEANS TO
SELL HIS LOOT!

OF COURSE,
ADAM! THEN
WE'LL GO TO
NEW ORLEANS
AND FIND HIM
ERE THE
SIGNET FALLS
INTO MORE
CUNNING
HANDS! HAVE
YOU A PLAN?



AYE! I'LL POSE AS A PIRATE SEEKING A BUYER FOR THIS LOOT! IN THAT WAY MY PATH IS SURE TO CROSS POGUE'S WHEN HE ARRIVES TO SELL HIS TREASURE!

A WONDROUS SIMPLE PLAN, ADAM, BUT FRAUGHT WITH DANGER!



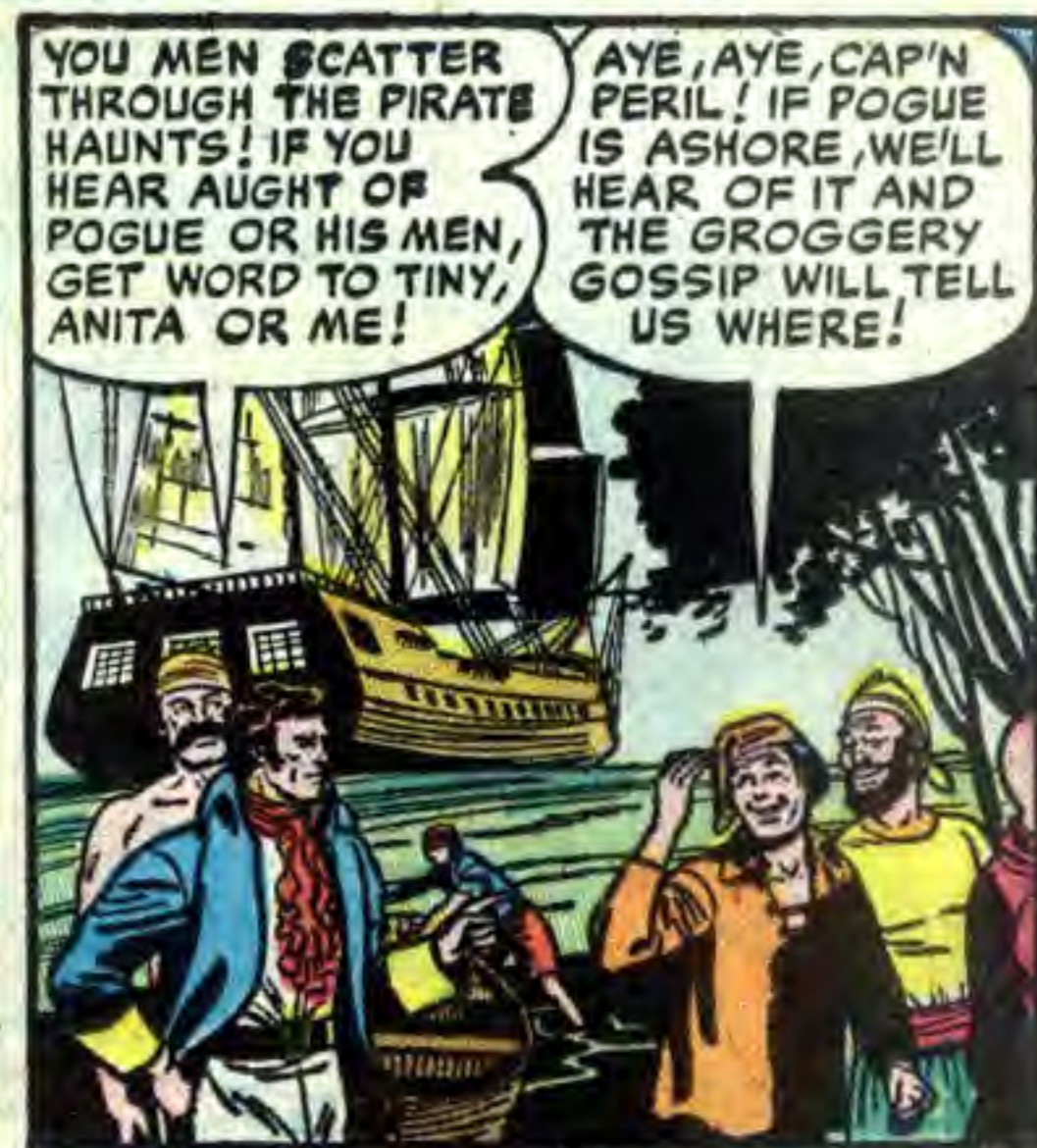
WHAT IF YOU ARE RECOGNIZED? THE PIRATES HAVE SWORN TO KILL YOU ON SIGHT! MANY HAVE SEEN YOUR FACE AND ESCAPED DEATH!

AND I HAVE SWORN TO GUARD CAP'N PERIL WITH THESE HANDS AND MY LIFE, IF NEED BE! FEAR NOT, MY LADY! HE'LL COME TO NO HARM!



THE NEXT MORNING...

THE HIDDEN BAYOU IS JUST AHEAD, CAP'N PERIL! WE CAN ANCHOR SAFELY THERE, A STONE'S THROW FROM NEW ORLEANS ITSELF!



YOU MEN SCATTER THROUGH THE PIRATE HAUNTS! IF YOU HEAR AUGHT OF POGUE OR HIS MEN, GET WORD TO TINY, ANITA OR ME!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N PERIL! IF POGUE IS ASHORE, WE'LL HEAR OF IT AND THE GROGGERY GOSSIP WILL TELL US WHERE!



NOW WE THREE WILL MAKE INQUIRIES AS TO WHO IS THE LEADING BUYER OF PIRATE LOOT!

I'VE A BETTER IDEA, ADAM! REMEMBER, I MADE MANY CONTACTS IN NEW ORLEANS WHEN I DANCED AND SPIED AT THE CAFE LEROIX!



YOU AND TINY SEEK OUT A BUYER! LET ME GO MY OWN WAY AND MAY-HAP I CAN PICK UP VALUABLE INFORMATION!

I LIKE NOT THE THOUGHT OF YOUR GOING ALONE, ANITA! YET, SO MUCH IS AT STAKE THAT I DARE NOT OBJECT!



GO YOUR WAY AND MEET US AT NOON AT THE CAFE ROUGE! I WOULD SEND TINY WITH YOU BUT HE HAS THE PIRATE LOOK I NEED!

AT NOON, ADAM! AND I PRAY NO DANGERS FACE YOU ALONG YOUR CHARTED PATH!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

WELCOME, GENTLEMEN!
YOU'LL FIND THE BLOODY
SCUPPER A MOST
RARE EXCLUSIVE
PLACE!

EXCLUSIVE TO BUCCANEERS,
YOU MEAN! MAYHAP WE'LL
TARRY TO CELEBRATE A
PROFITABLE VOYAGE!



BUT ERE WE SPEND,
LANDLORD, WE MUST
KNOW WHERE TO TURN
A BIT OF MERCHANDISE
INTO GOOD GOLD!

POOR! I KNOW
NAUGHT OF SUCH
MATTERS MYSELF,
BUT THERE IS A
CUSTOMER HERE
WHO MIGHT HELP
YOU!



GUARD THY
TONGUE, TINY!
YON DANDY
MAY BE THE
ONE WE
SEEK!

AYE! SUCH FINERY HAS NO
LEGITIMATE PURPOSE IN
THIS DIVE!



BON JOUR, AMIS! I AM MONSIEUR CHAVOI, AT
YOUR SERVICE! MY HOST TELLS ME YOU HAVE
A SMALL PROBLEM OF PROPERTY!

A PROBLEM
INDEED, MONSIEUR
CHAVOI, BUT HARDLY
A SMALL ONE!



WE...ER...
INHERITED
THESE
BAUBLES
THROUGH
THE UNTIMELY
DEATH OF
THEIR
OWNER!

I UNDERSTAND
PERFECTLY,
GENTLEMEN!
LANDLORD,
MY CARRIAGE
AT ONCE!

SNAP



IF YOU WILL HONOR
MY CARRIAGE,
SIRS! I HAVE A
PLANTATION BELOW
THE CITY WHERE I
AMUSE MYSELF
BY PURCHASING
FINE JEWELS
AT TIMES!

I NEED NOT
WARN YOU,
MONSIEUR
CHAVOI,
AGAINST
TRICKERY!



DEAR FELLOW, I KNOW ONLY
OF THE TRICK OF PAYING SO
GENEROUSLY THAT YOU WILL
RETURN TO DO BUSINESS
WITH ME AGAIN AND
AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, BACK ALONG THE WATERFRONT IN NEW ORLEANS...

SUCCESS! YONDER SITS BLACK LUKE, POGUE'S FIRST MATE! I KNOW HIM THOUGH I SCARCE THINK HE KNOWS ME! BUT I MUST RISK IT!



HO! AND WHAT IS A BIG HANDSOME ROVER LIKE YOURSELF DOING ALL ALONE WHILE THESE ILL-FAVORED DOGS MAKE MERRY?

STAP ME, WAITING FOR A WENCH LIKE YOU TO SHARE MY GOOD FORTUNE!



THEN YOU'VE HAD A PROFITABLE VOYAGE AND THERE'S GOLD TO BE SPENT?

THERE WILL BE WHEN MY CAPTAIN RETURNS FROM SELLING OUR LOOT! HE'LL BRING ME MY SHARE HERE, THOUGH HE'S OVERDUE NOW!



WHAT? YOU'D TRUST A ROVER TO SHARE FAIRLY? HE MUST INDEED BE AN HONEST CAPTAIN!

CAP'N POGUE'S THE GREATEST ROGUE UNHUNG, BUT HE'D NOT DARE CHEAT BLACK LUKE! OR WOULD HE? 'TWOULD BE EASY TO POCKET MY GOLD!



BELIKE, THAT'S JUST WHAT HE'S DONE, THE BLACK-HEARTED THIEF! WAIT HERE, WENCH, WHILE I GO SEE FOR MYSELF HOW THE DEAL GOES!

OH, NO! YOU TRUST NOT A CAPTAIN... I TRUST NOT A MATE! I'LL GO WITH YOU, LEST YOU FIND ANOTHER GIRL ALONG THE ROAD!



TO THE PLANTATION OF MONSIEUR CHAVOI, AND SPARE NOT THE NAGS!

WHAT WONDROUS FORTUNE! THIS SUSPICIOUS LOU WILL TAKE ME STRAIGHT TO THE STOLEN SIGNET AND MY WIT WILL DO THE REST!



MEANWHILE...

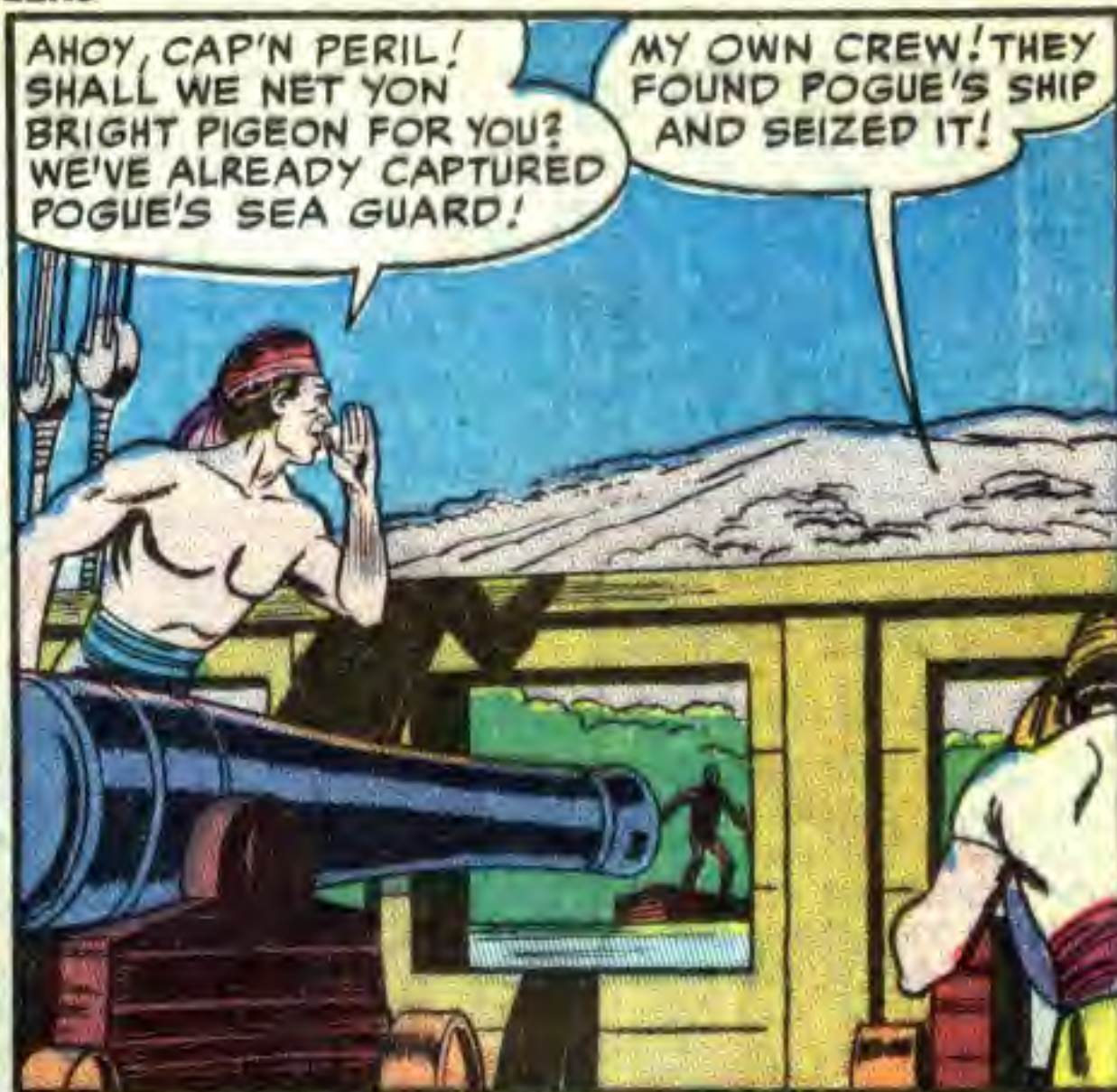
AT LAST, THE JOY I'VE LONG AWAITED...

HOLD, FOOL! THINK YOU I WANT A FINE RUG BLOODIED? TAKE THEM TO YOUR SHIP TO MEET THEIR DOOM! THE DRUG WILL HOLD FOR HOURS!









BLACK ROGER

LADY IN THE IRON MASK

Doomed to a fate far worse than death!

A CRUEL AND BARBAROUS PUNISHMENT SEALED THE BEAUTY OF JOTPHAR FOREVER FROM THE EYES OF MEN! BECAUSE SHE ONCE GAVE AID TO **BLACK ROGER**, SCOURGE OF THE BARBARY PIRATES, HER CAPTORS INFLICTED ON HER THE MOST SAVAGE OF TORTURES! BUT HER BESTIAL TORTURERS RECKONED WITHOUT EX-LAWYER ROGER RANDOLPH... ALIAS **BLACK ROGER**... WHO WAS WILLING TO RISK DEATH ITSELF TO SAVE...

The Lady in the Iron Mask!



IN THE MARKETPLACE OF A LARGE MOSLEM CITY, A STRONGHOLD OF THE BARBARY PIRATES!

I HOPE THIS JOTPHAR DAMSEL SHOWS UP QUICKLY, BLACK ROGER! I'M GETTING NERVOUS HANGING AROUND HERE!

I CAN'T BLAME YOU, BART!

WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES WHO WOULD CHEERFULLY TEAR US LIMB FROM LIMB IF THEY DISCOVERED OUR TRUE IDENTITIES!

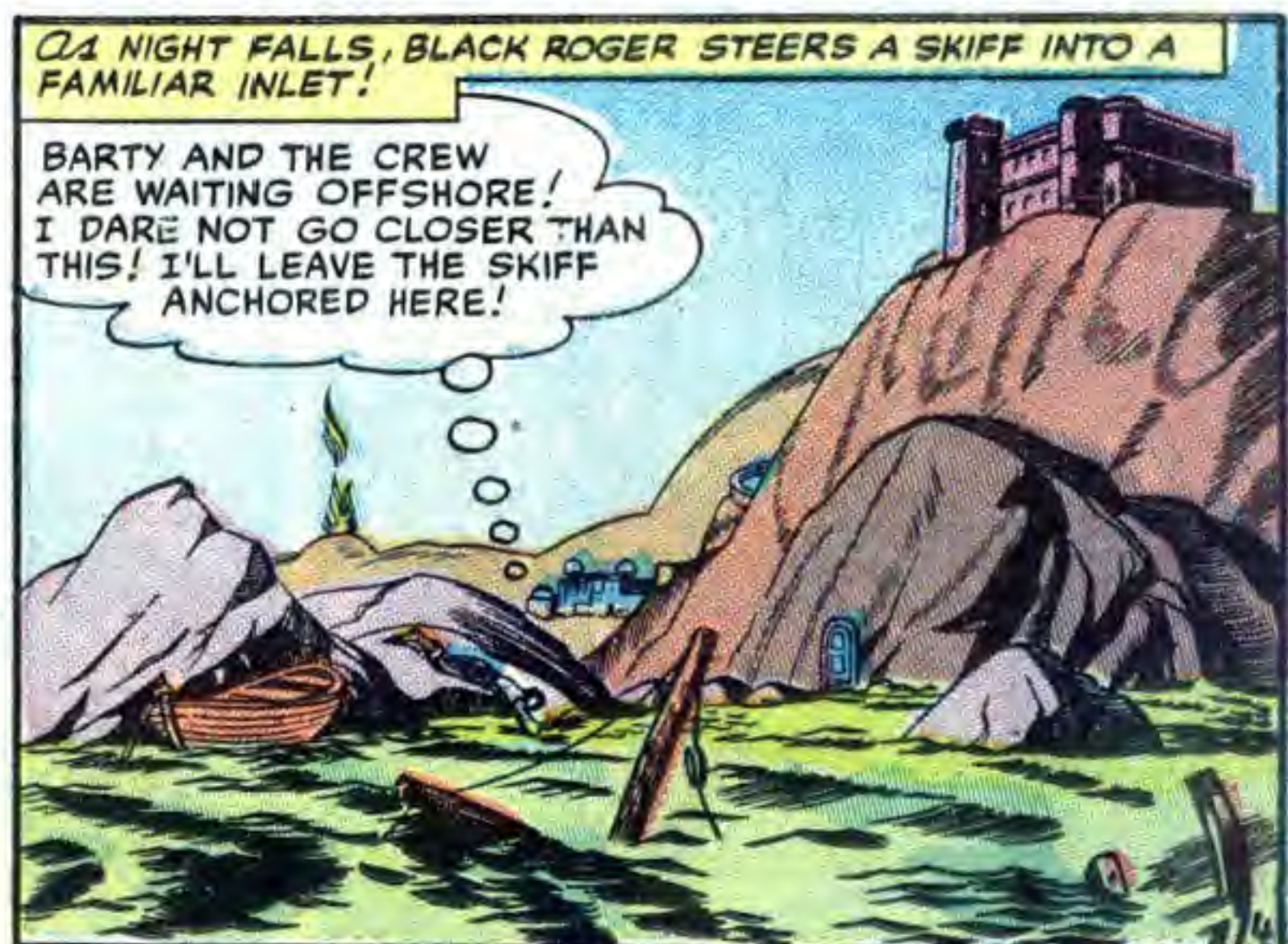
EVERY TIME ONE OF THESE MOSLEMS LOOKS IN MY DIRECTION, I CAN FEEL HIS EYES BURNING HOLES THROUGH THIS BURNOOSE!



BUCCANEERS











THE ODDS ARE HEAVY! I PRAY YOU TO FORGIVE ME FOR MAKING THE BATTLE MORE EQUAL!



CEASE YOUR STRUGGLE, INFIDEL! IF YOU TRIUMPH, YOU WILL ONLY HASTEN THE DEATH OF THE PRINCESS JOTPHAR!



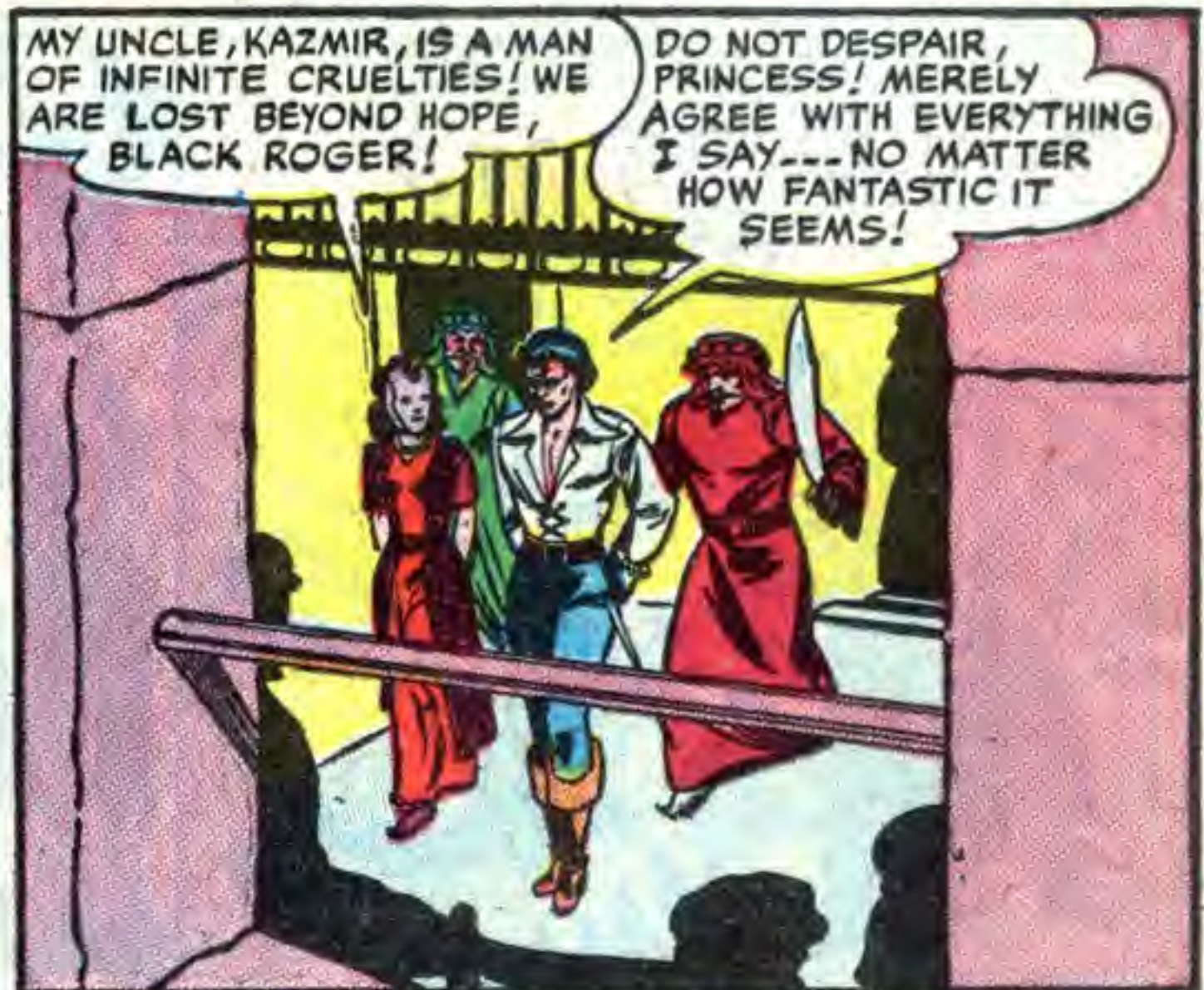
THAT WOULD INDEED DEFEAT MY MISSION! I CAME TO RESCUE HER... NOT DOOM HER TO DIE!

SHALL I RUN HIM THROUGH?



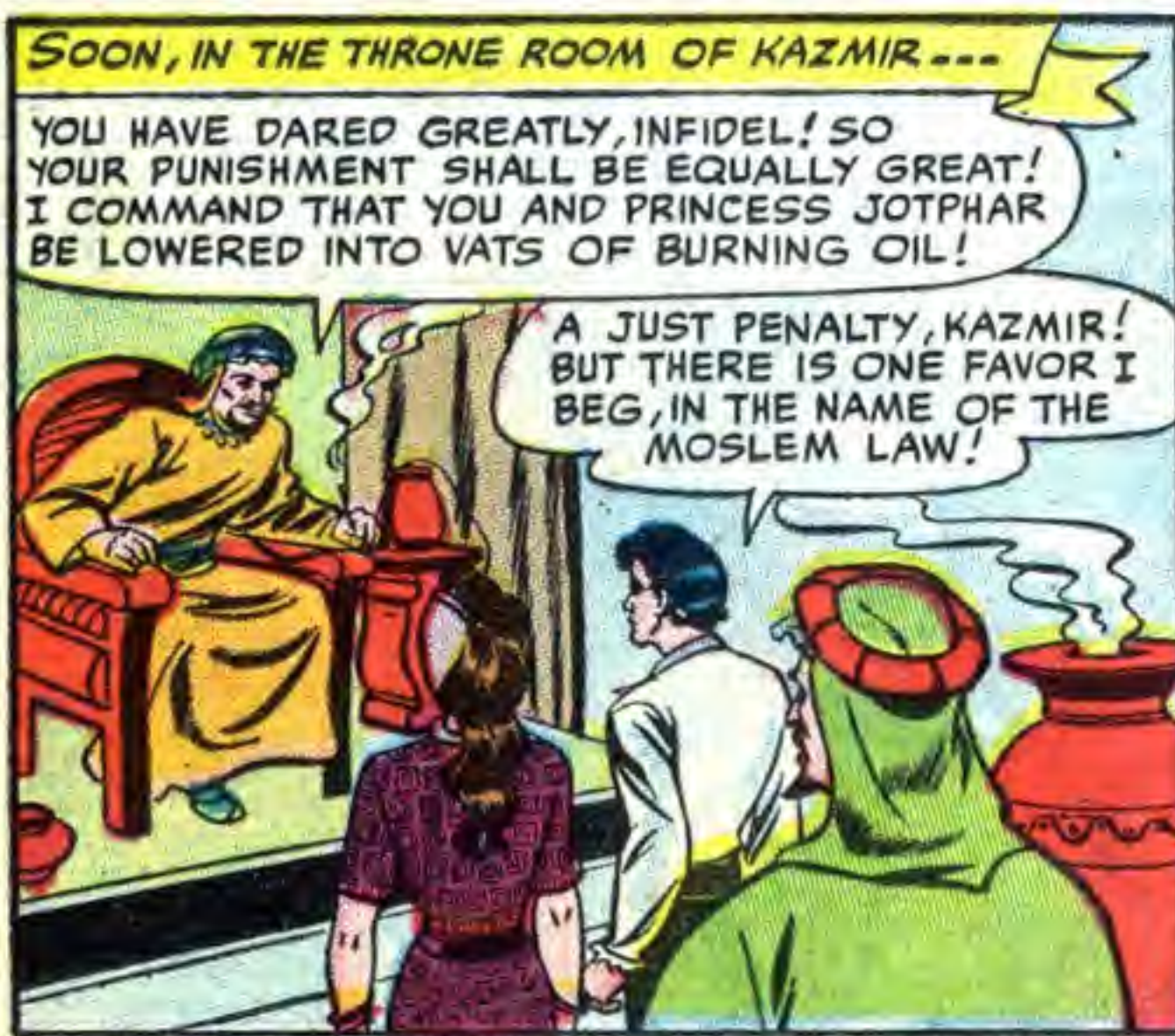
NO... LET US SPARE HIM TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF KAZMIR! MAYHAP KAZMIR WILL FIND ANOTHER IRON MASK TO HIS MEASURE!

OR A WOODEN COFFIN! HA-HA!



MY UNCLE, KAZMIR, IS A MAN OF INFINITE CRUELITIES! WE ARE LOST BEYOND HOPE, BLACK ROGER!

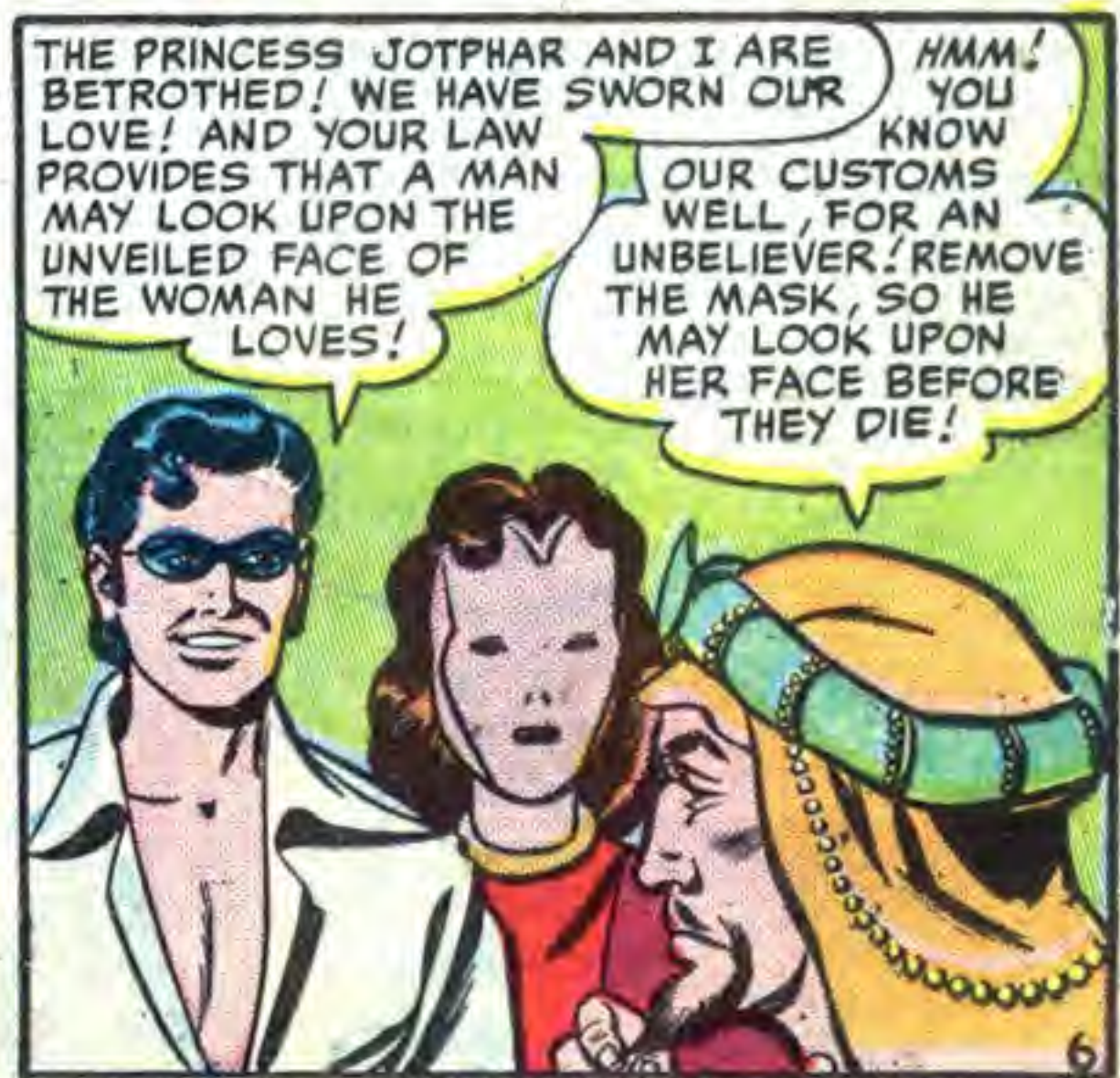
DO NOT DESPAIR, PRINCESS! MERELY AGREE WITH EVERYTHING I SAY... NO MATTER HOW FANTASTIC IT SEEMS!



SOON, IN THE THRONE ROOM OF KAZMIR...

YOU HAVE DARED GREATLY, INFIDEL! SO YOUR PUNISHMENT SHALL BE EQUALLY GREAT! I COMMAND THAT YOU AND PRINCESS JOTPHAR BE LOWERED INTO VATS OF BURNING OIL!

A JUST PENALTY, KAZMIR! BUT THERE IS ONE FAVOR I BEG, IN THE NAME OF THE MOSLEM LAW!



THE PRINCESS JOTPHAR AND I ARE BETROTHED! WE HAVE SWORN OUR LOVE! AND YOUR LAW PROVIDES THAT A MAN MAY LOOK UPON THE UNVEILED FACE OF THE WOMAN HE LOVES!

HMM! YOU KNOW

OUR CUSTOMS WELL, FOR AN UNBELIEVER! REMOVE THE MASK, SO HE MAY LOOK UPON HER FACE BEFORE THEY DIE!

BUCCANEERS

WHEN THE IRON MASK IS REMOVED...

NOW YOU HAVE SEEN HER FACE! YOU MAY CARRY THE MEMORY WITH YOU...TO YOUR DEATH!

BUT, ACCORDING TO LAW, I AM ENTITLED TO ONE FURTHER FAVOR!



BEHOLD THE CANDLE OF LIFE! I CARRIED IT SAFE IN THIS OILSKIN AGAINST SOME MISFORTUNE AS THIS!

HMM! YOU MAY LIGHT THE CANDLE! WHILE ITS FLAME ENDURES, YOU **CANNOT** BE PUT TO DEATH!



BUT EVEN AS THE CANDLE MELTS, SO DO THE HOURS OF YOUR EARTHLY EXISTENCE! WHEN THE FLAME IS EXTINGUISHED, YOUR SOUL WILL ARISE TO HEAVEN WITH IT!

THAT IS THE LAW, O KAZMIR! AND YOU ARE JUST!



BUT AS THE CANDLE BURNS DOWN...

BAROOM!

ROGER! WHAT HAPPENED?

MY CANDLE WAS ONLY A WAX COATING OVER A CHARGE OF GUNPOWDER! THE FLAME SET IT OFF!



'Twill BE SOME TIME ERE THE SURVIVORS OF THAT BLAST REGAIN THEIR WITS! MY SKIFF IS WAITING! COME, PRINCESS!



LATER, AS BLACK ROGER'S SHIP MOVES TOWARD THE OPEN SEA...

KAZMIR MAY FOLLOW... BUT HE'LL NEVER CATCH THIS VESSEL, PRINCESS! YOU'LL BE SAFE UNTIL WE CAN REACH ANOTHER PORT WHERE YOU'RE FRIENDS WILL WELCOME YOU!

I CARE NOT HOW LONG THE JOURNEY TAKES!



YOU ARE WELL VERSED IN LAW, BLACK ROGER! BUT THERE IS STILL MUCH YOU MAY LEARN... ABOUT THE WAYS OF A WOMAN'S HEART!

UH-OH! SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D BETTER MAKE PORT QUICKLY...OR ROGER WILL BE IN **REAL** TROUBLE!



WILLIAM FLY, THE INEFFICIENT BUCCANEER

IN order to be a successful buccaneer or pirate one must have certain physical and mental characteristics. The candidate should have a strong and healthy body. He should be able to fight well with cutlass in one hand and pistol in the other. He must be intelligent and be able to decide whether or not his ship is capable of capturing the vessel on the horizon. And he must follow all the unwritten and secret rules of buccaneers.

This is the sad sad story of William Fly who was brutally ignorant and wholly unfit to command even a band of pirates. His only qualifications were his cruelty and blood thirstiness. Of his origin we know nothing.

In April, 1726, the good ship Elizabeth Snow, of Bristol, was preparing to sail from Jamaica to the coast of Guinea. Captain Green hired William Fly as his boatswain. Immediately after sailing Fly went into action. He was capable of recognizing villains so he secretly gathered part of the crew around him.

"Here is a sound boat for us. Let us seize it and kill all the officers. We will become buccaneers and I shall be your captain. We will capture ships and fill our hull with gold, silver, and precious objects." The men agreed to follow his proposal.

On May 27, 1726, the sea looked very calm. Mr. Maurice Condon was at the helm. William Fly, accompanied by Alexander Mitchell, Henry Hill, Samuel Cole, Thomas Winthrop and other conspirators started to take over the ship. Putting a pistol to Condon's head, Fly said, "If you utter a syllable or move a hand or foot, I shall blow out your brains on the spot." Then leaving a sentry over Condon, William Fly went into the captain's cabin with a naked cutlass in his hand.

"What's wrong?" inquired a scared and puzzled Mr. Green. The answer was direct. "You are captain no longer. I am now in charge of this boat." Alexander Mitchell also was in the cabin and added his two cents. "We have no time to answer impertinent questions. Either go on deck quietly or your blood will be on the floor. We have chosen William Fly as our commander. If we kill you then we shall have more provisions."

Mr. Green was no coward but he could recognize a bloodthirsty buccaneer when he saw him in the flesh. "I have never treated any of you harshly," he pleaded. "Spare my life and I will oppose you in nothing."

"Ay," said Fly, "To live and hang us, if we are ever taken? No, that bite won't take. It has hanged many an honest fellow already. Walk up! Walk up." And that meant, of course, walking the plank into the ocean below.

Poor Mr. Green pleaded for his life. He said he was unfit to appear before the judgment seat. Then he asked for mercy in the names of fathers and mothers of the buccaneers. But they dragged him on deck and one of the villains asked, "Mr. Green, would you like to leap from this boat like a brave man or do you wish to be tossed over like a sneaking rascal?"

Poor Mr. Green was trembling. Turning to William Fly he made one last request, "Boatswain, for God Almighty's sake, do not throw me overboard. If you do, I am lost forever. For Hell will assuredly be the portion of my crimes." Time was precious and Fly merely said to the captain, "Say after me, 'Lord have mercy on me.' Short prayers are the best. No more words and over with him."

So they tossed the ex-captain over the side but he was caught by the main sheet. Thomas Winthrop took an axe and chopped off the unhappy man's hand and he fell overboard and sank. Next on the list was Thomas Jenkins the mate. His executioners were deaf to his pleas. "He belongs to the Captain's mess," said they, "so let them drink together. It would be a pity to part such good company."

So overboard he went, but not before that evil Mr. Thomas Winthrop hit him in the shoulder with the axe. In the water he struggled and shouted to the ship's surgeon, "Throw me a rope or I will drown." He drowned because the poor ship's surgeon was fast in irons on the floor of his own cabin.

"What shall we do with the surgeon?" was the next question. Some were for sending him after the captain and the mate. But the majority decided to spare him. After all, in a fight with

other ships, some of their men would be wounded and a surgeon was a useful man to have on board. Then they put Condon, the ship's carpenter, and one Thomas Streaton in irons. Now in control of the boat, Mr. William Fly was ready to sail the seven seas for booty.

Soon, the ship *Pompey* came close to them. She was too well armed to be attacked successfully. The captain of the *Pompey* inquired after the health of his good friend, Captain Green. Mr. Fly replied that all was well with Mr. Green. Strictly speaking, he probably was telling the truth.

They then headed the boat for the coast of North Carolina. There the first vessel they spied was the sloop *John Hannah*, riding at anchor. Captain Fulker, her commander, thinking that the *Elizabeth Snow* might want a pilot, went on board with his mate, two passengers, a boy, and an officer. "Gentlemen," said the crafty William Fly, "come into my cabin and we will all have some good punch to drink." When the liquid refreshment had vanished, the buccaneer came right to the point. "Captain Fulker, we are gentlemen of fortune. We are going to take your ship." Brief but clear.

Mr. Fulker was sent back to his sloop with six men from the buccaneer ship. But the wind was high and adverse and the long boat couldn't reach the sloop so they returned. Fly was drunk and enraged. Poor Mr. Fulker explained the situation. "You lie, you dog," snarled the terrible Mr. Fly. "And your hide shall pay for your roguery. If I can't bring her off, I'll burn her where she lies."

The Buccaneer leader then ordered Mr. Fulker to be tied and whipped and those orders were carried out. Out went the boat's crew to reach the sloop. They finally gained the deck of the boat. But not knowing the coast, the men ran her on a bar. She sank part of the way and Mr. Fly, with his emotions gone wild, yelled, "Burn her! Burn her!"

Up to this point you will notice this gang of buccaneers haven't earned one cent in booty! Worse than any bunch of amateurs that ever read a book entitled, "How To Be A Buccaneer in Six Easy Lessons."

So out to sea they went looking for a ship to capture. On the sixth of June, they spied a ship called the *John and Betty* to which they gave chase. Finding that she outsailed him, the crafty Mr. Fly hung out signals of distress. But the

captain of the *John and Betty* knew buccaneers were after him. Finally when the *Elizabeth Snow* came close to the boat, William Fly shouted that dreadful order, "Hoist the Black Flag!" Armed to the teeth, Fly and his men boarded the ship.

Relax! No blood was spilled. Her cargo was useless and almost worthless. The crew of the *John and Betty* knew the ship wasn't worth while fighting for just to show buccaneers who were the better men. All that Fly could find to take was some sail cloth and a few muskets. He put on board the ship his surgeon and one of the passengers and told her to proceed. A passenger by the name of Atkinson was found to be an experienced seaman and acquainted with the coast of New England. So Fly kept him as a pilot. Mr. Atkinson spoke calmly. "I know not the coast. If I do make a mistake you will kill me. Please let me go on the other boat."

To which Fly replied, "No! No! That won't do. Your palavering won't save your bacon. Go you shan't! So either discharge your duty like an honest man or I'll send you to the devil with my compliments. So no more words about it."

They sailed for the coast of New England. They spotted a sloop and chased her. And when they boarded her she was so useless that they had to let her go. Perhaps you can now understand why some of the Buccaneer crew were getting disgusted. No business! What kind of a commander was this Fly? Mr. Atkinson was told to head for Martha's Vineyard but deliberately sailed the boat to Nantucket. Fly wanted to kill him with a pistol but Mr. Mitchell pleaded for the man's life. Not out of kindness. The crew realized that Mr. Atkinson was a wonderful pilot and might make a better Buccaneer chief than Mr. Fly. Some even hinted about the matter to Mr. Atkinson who, while not discouraging the idea, managed to say "NO."

Then Fly pulled a boner. He captured a fishing schooner and sent part of his buccaneer crew aboard her. Mr. Atkinson figured the time was ripe to capture the ship. So with the help of only three men, he tied up the tired Mr. Fly and seized the arms in the cabin. The boat was brought to Boston Harbor.

The entire career of William Fly as a Buccaneer lasted two months and he was tried, found guilty of piracy and murder and condemned to be hung. A special Court of Admiralty turned in the verdict. And in chains he was hung—a disgrace to his profession!

THIS IS IT!

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ERIC FALCON

NOW TO RUN HIM THROUGH!
THEN THE WORLD WILL HEAR
NO MORE OF ERIC FALCON!

SOME MEN FIGHT FAIR AND SOME
FIGHT FOUL! AND ERIC FALCON,
SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, ENCOUNTERS
CAPTAIN CUTLASS, THE FOUL-
EST OF ALL! FOR HIS OWN SURVI-
VAL, ERIC FALCON MUST OUTWIT
AND OUTFIGHT THIS VICIOUS,
WILY BUCCANEER WHO KNOWS
NO CODE EXCEPT...
THE CODE OF TREACHERY!

'TIS STRANGE, CAP'N
FALCON, THAT THE
SUN SHOULD CHOOSE
SUCH AN UNNATURAL
HOUR TO SET!

THIS IS BUT THE MIDDLE
OF THE AFTERNOON...
IT CANNOT BE THE SET-
TING SUN!

BUT WHAT THEN CAN
THIS STRANGENESS BE?

METHINKS IT IS A SHIP
ABLAZE! CLEAR THE DECKS
FOR ACTION! WE MUST
SPEED TO HER RESCUE!



BUCCANEERS



I WOULD NOT WASTE AN INCH OF STEEL ON YOU! THIS PIECE OF WOOD WILL SEND YOU TO YOUR END!

SPEAK NOT SO HASTILY! YOU MUST DO THE DEED BEFORE YOU CAN BOAST OF IT!



AND SO I SHALL! YOUR SKULL SHALL SHATTER LIKE A BIT OF GLASS!

I THINK NOT!



YOU SCURVY, COWARDLY SWINE! I SHALL SEEK YOU OUT AGAIN...

NAY, 'TIS I WHO SHALL SEEK YOU OUT! AND THE MOMENT FOR IT IS NOW!



CAP'N FALCON! I FEARED FOR YOUR LIFE!

THERE WAS NO NEED! HIS BLOW MERELY RUFFLED THE SURFACE OF THE SEA! NOW LET ME JOIN WITH YOU IN THE DISPOSAL OF THESE RASCALS!



I MUST BORROW YOUR BLADE! I CAN PUT IT TO BETTER USE!



FAREWELL! THE WORLD SUFFERS NO LOSS WITH YOUR DEPARTURE!

BUT WHERE CAN THE DEVIL BE... HE WHO THOUGHT HIMSELF SO SKILLFUL WITH AN OAR?

MEANWHILE...



THAT SCURVY KNAVE MAY HAVE WON THE FIRST PART OF THE BATTLE! BUT THE BATTLE HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN! IT WILL BE CONTINUED ABOARD HIS OWN SHIP!

BUCCANEERS

WHILE THE ROGUES ARE SO OCCUPIED WITH RETRIEVING THE CARGO, IT WILL BE SIMPLE FOR ME TO SEEK OUT THE CAPTAIN'S OWN CABIN AND HIDE MYSELF THERE! THEN THE CARGO WILL BE MINE AGAIN AND THIS SHIP TOO!



GOOD WORK, LADS! BUT NOW WE MUST ALTER OUR COURSE AND DELIVER THIS CARGO TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNERS IN THE COLONIES!



AYE, CAP'N! WE'LL HEAD SOUTH AT ONCE! WITH THOSE SCURVY KNAVES IN DAVY JONES' LOCKER, WE SHALL HAVE NO FURTHER INTERFERENCE!

REST NOT YOUR GUARD, MEN! WE CANNOT KNOW WHAT TREACHERY LURKS IN WAITING FOR US!

RIGHT YOU ARE, CAP'N! OUR CANNON WILL DEAL WITH ANY EVIL THAT THREATENS!



NOW I MUST GO AND CHANGE THESE SEA-SOAKED GARMENTS! IN THE MEANTIME KEEP TO HER COURSE! IF THE WIND FAVORS US, WE SHALL BE IN THE COLONIES ON THE MORROW!

THE WIND SEEMS GOOD! MAYHAP WE WILL HAVE A SMOOTH AND UNTRUBLED JOURNEY!



I HAD NOT REALIZED MY OWN FATIGUE! A FEW MINUTES OF REST WILL REVIVE ME!



THIS SLUMBER WILL REFRESH ME! WHEN I AWAKE, I SHALL BE IN GOOD FIGHTING FORM AGAIN!



AHA! THE SCUM RETURNS, BUT THE MOMENT IS NOT YET RIPE!

IF I CHALLENGE HIM TO A DUEL NOW, THE SOUND OF STEEL WILL SIGNAL THE OTHER KNAVES TO SPRING TO HIS RESCUE! I SHALL WAIT UNTIL HE SLUMBERS! THEN THE DEED CAN BE DONE QUIETLY!





THIS FELLOW SERVES ME WELL! HE PROVIDES ME WITH THE STEEL THAT WILL RUN HIM THROUGH!



HE SEEMS TO SMILE IN HIS SLEEP! MAYHAP HE DREAMS OF DEFEATING CAPTAIN CUTLASS! HE WILL NOT AWAKE TO KNOW THE DREAM IS FALSE!



ZOUNDS! THE SCURVY FLOOR BOARD! BUT STILL HE STIRS NOT! NOW TO SPIT HIM LIKE AN OVER-HUNG BEEF!

KERREAK



WHAT....?

ODSBLOOD! I SEE YOU FEAR TO DO ME EQUAL BATTLE! MAYHAP THE SOUNDS OF CLASHING STEEL OFFENDS YOUR SENSITIVE EAR!



YOU LUBBERLY SWAB! WHEN I DO FREE THIS BLADE, IT SHALL MAKE MINCEMEAT OF YOU!

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR OPPORTUNITY IN FAIR BATTLE!



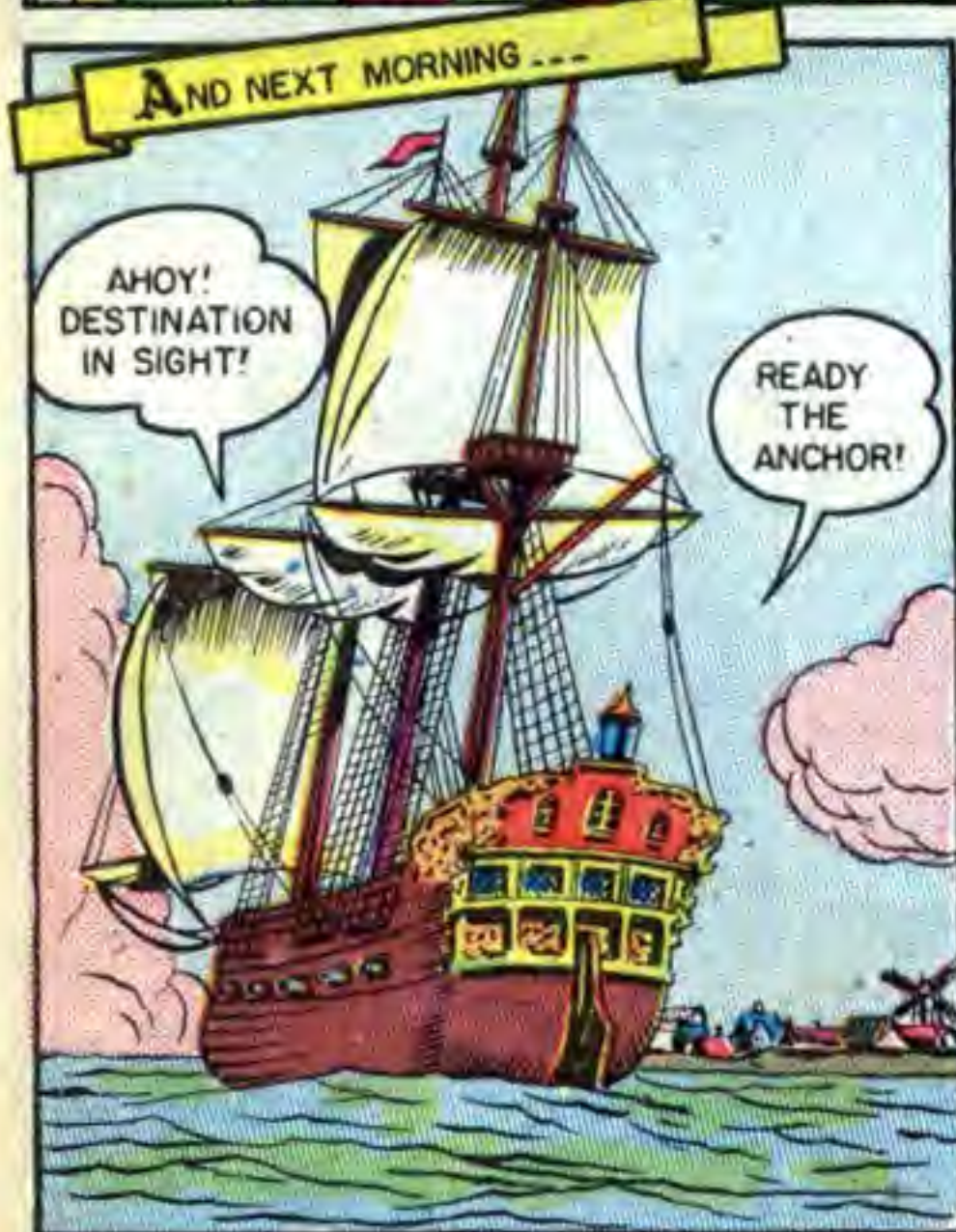
YOU ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN YOUR JOURNEY TO THE DARKEST REALM OF ALL!

NAY, 'TIS YOU WHO SHALL TAKE THAT VOYAGE! I'VE NO WISH TO ACCOMPANY YOU!



BARE NOT YOUR TEETH AT ME, RASCAL!

I SEE YOU SEEK DEATH! I SHALL HELP YOU FIND IT!



Corsair Queen

PIRACY ON THE SEA... PIRACY ON LAND! COUNT DANDY BUILT HIS CASTLE TO COMMAND A PASS TO THE SEA WHERE HE COULD EXACT TRIBUTE FROM TRADER AND BUCCANEER ALIKE! HIS MISTAKE WAS IN TURNING HIS CANNON ON THE DESTROYER AND HIS BACK ON THE CORSAIR QUEEN WHO HAD SWORN TO SMASH FOREVER...
"THE CASTLE OF GREED!"



THE PIRATE, SLACK, HAS CAUGHT UP WITH ANOTHER HELPLESS MERCHANTMAN LADEN WITH TREASURE!

GIVE HIM ANOTHER BROADSIDE, THEN PREPARE TO BOARD!



SAIL HO! CAP'N SLACK! IT'S THE DESTROYER!

WHA...? NEVER MIND THE MERCHANTMAN! CROWD ON ALL SAIL! I WANT NO FIGHT WITH THAT SHE-DEVIL, THE CORSAIR QUEEN!



HE'S SHOWING HIS HEELS LIKE THE YELLOW BILGE-RAT HE IS, MY LADY!

AYE, BUT WE'LL CLOSE WITH HIM THIS TIME, MONK! THERE'LL BE NO EARLY DARKNESS TO HIDE HIM FROM US!



BUCCANEERS



AHOY, MERCHANT!
CAN YOU STAY
AFLOAT WHILE
WE GIVE CHASE
TO YON
PIRATE?

AYE, DESTROYER!
WE'RE NOT TOO
BAD HURT, THANKS
TO YOUR ARRIVAL!
GO AFTER HIM
WITH OUR THANKS
AND GOOD WISHES!



HE CAN'T LOSE
US THIS TIME,
MONK! ERE
NIGHTFALL THERE'LL
BE ONE LESS
BLOODY
BUCCANEER
ON THE MAIN!

METHINKS HE'S
HEADING FOR
LEEWARD
PASS
THROUGH
THE CRESCENT
ISLES!



'TIS A TWO
DAY SAIL
AROUND THE
CHAIN AND THE
ONLY WAY
THROUGH IS
LEEWARD
PASS!

IF HE MAKES THAT,
WE'LL BE RIGHT ON
HIS HEELS, MONK!
WE'RE SLOWLY
BUT SURELY
OVERTAKING
HIM!



HOURS LATER...

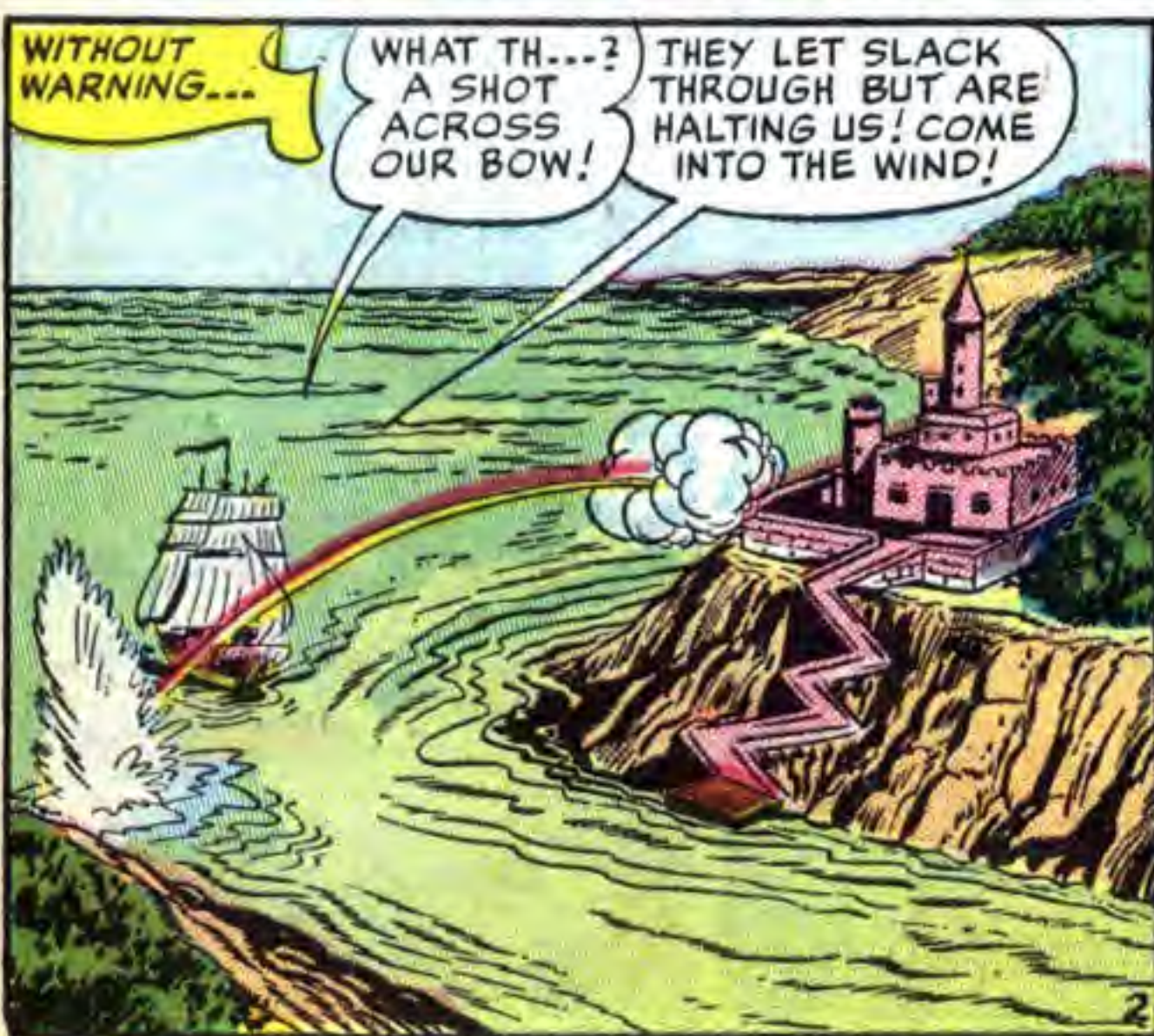
HE'S MAKING FOR LEEWARD
PASS, ALL RIGHT! WHOSE
CASTLE IS THAT ABOVE IT,
MONK?

I KNOW AUGHT BUT
RUMOR, MISS LILA!
THEY SAY IT WAS
BUILT BY ONE COUNT
DANDY, A RENEGADE
FROM EUROPE WHO
SETTLED HERE!



NO MATTER! SLACK
IS PULLING THROUGH
AND WE'RE ALMOST
WITHIN GUNSHOT!

AYE! WE'LL CLOSE WITH
HIM JUST BEYOND THE
ISLANDS FOR A FIGHT
TO THE FINISH...
HIS FINISH!



WITHOUT
WARNING...

WHAT TH...?
A SHOT
ACROSS
OUR BOW!

THEY LET SLACK
THROUGH BUT ARE
HALTING US! COME
INTO THE WIND!



AHOY THE CASTLE!
WHAT IS THE MEANING
OF THIS? LET US
THROUGH TO CLOSE
WITH OUR QUARRY!

NOT WITHOUT THE PAY-
MENT OF TRIBUTE! NO
SHIP USES
LEEWARD PASS
WITHOUT PAYING
RICHLY!





AH, WOMEN! BUT MAKE YOUR SELF COMFORTABLE AND WE'LL DISCUSS YOUR TOLL FEE!

SUCH A WASTE OF TIME, COUNT --- SINCE I'M NOT GOING TO PAY YOU A PENNY, NOW OR EVER!



THEN I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T LEAVE! MY PIRATE CUSTOMERS WOULD PAY RICHLY TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THE CORSAIR QUEEN! I MUST HAVE MY PROFIT, YOU KNOW...



BELIEVE ME, I REGRET THIS NECESSITY!

AND PRESENTLY, COUNT DANDY, YOU SHALL HAVE CAUSE TO REGRET IT EVEN MORE! MY SWORD, MONK!



THIS IS MORE TO MY LIKING THAN INTRIGUE, MY LADY!

FROM THE SMIRK ON YON COUNT'S FACE, YOU MAY YET GAIN EXPERIENCE IN INTRIGUE, MONK!



CARRY ON, MONK, WHILE I CARVE THIS FINE-FEATHERED GOSLING!

WAIT, LOVELY LADY! ERE YOU CROSS STEEL WITH ME, GIVE HEED TO A MATTER OF IMPORT!



WHEN I PULL THIS BELL, MY GUNNERS ON THE WALLS WILL OPEN FIRE ON YOUR SHIP! SURRENDER, OR YOU SEE YOUR VESSEL DESTROYED!

GO AHEAD AND PULL, IF IT WILL GIVE YOU PLEASURE, COUNT!



YOU THOUGHT I WAS BLUFFING, MY LADY! I'LL SHOW YOU I'M NOT!

JINGLE JINGLE





TO HASTE YOUR SURRENDER, MY DEAR --- I'M MOVING THE CANNON TO A LOWER WALL! WITHIN THE HOUR WE CAN BLAST YOUR SHIP!

IF YOU WANT ME, DEAR COUNT, WHY NOT COME AND TAKE ME?



WE MUST THINK OF SOMETHING, MONK! OUR CREW WON'T DARE RETURN HIS FIRE FOR FEAR OF HARMING US!

ALL I CAN THINK OF IS THE PLEASURE OF SQUEEZING COUNT DANDY'S FAT THROAT ATWIXT MY TWO HANDS!



THERE'S ONLY ONE HOPE, MONK! QUICK... SLASH DOWN THOSE DRAPERIES AND ANYTHING STOUT ENOUGH TO WEAVE INTO A ROPE!

THAT'S IT! WITH A LONG ENOUGH ROPE WE CAN FLY RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

IT REACHES CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE ROCKS, MONK! FOLLOW ME DOWN ---!

NO, MY LADY! I TAKE YOUR ORDERS IN AUGHT BUT THIS ---



I SHALL GO DOWN FIRST! IF THE ROPE HOLDS ME, WE CAN BE SURE IT WILL SUPPORT YOU!

BECAUSE THE FATE OF OUR SHIP AND CREW ARE AT STAKE, MONK, I BOW TO YOUR JUDGEMENT!



COME ALONG, MY LADY! 'TIS RUGGED ENOUGH FOR OUR PURPOSE!



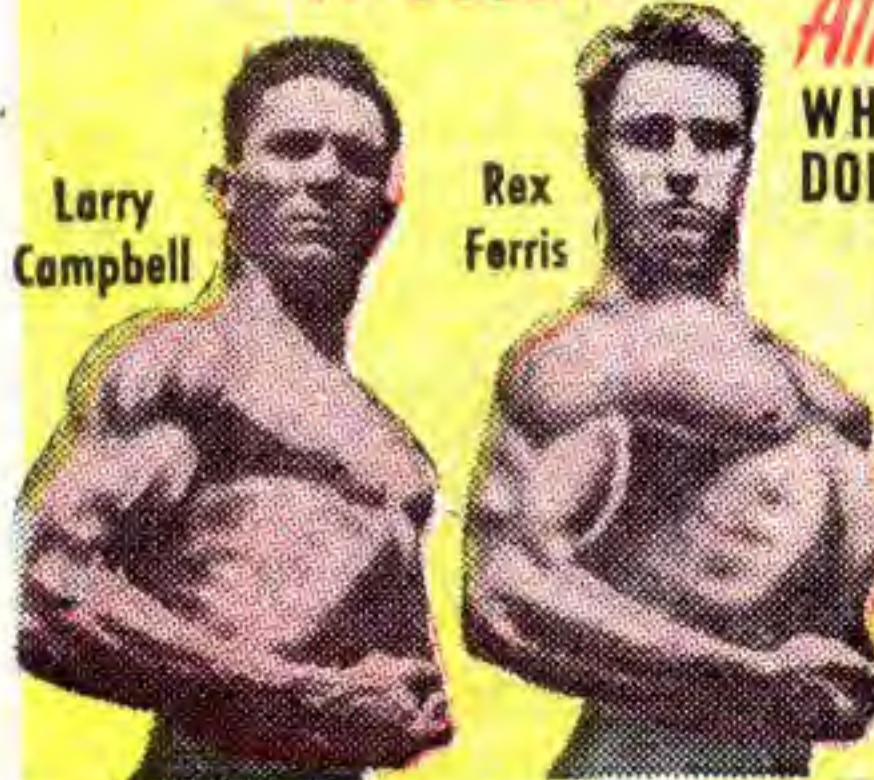
WE ARE FREE! NOW WE CAN SWIM TO THE DESTROYER AND ---!

NAY, MONK! NOW WE CAN GO BACK INSIDE AND WIPE THE SMIRK OF TRIUMPH FROM COUNT DANDY'S EVIL FACE! COME ALONG!





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YOU BUILD this Wavemeter (below) as my Communications Course with parts I send you. Use it to determine frequency of operation and make other tests on transmitter currents. You simulate many interesting experiments.



1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Tester you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 home and auto Radios. 3100 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC licensed operators.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.

I Will Train You at Home

**Read How You Practice Servicing or Communications
with Many Kits of Parts You Get!**

This is just part of the equipment my students build. You keep all parts I send.

**NOW! Advanced
Television Practice**

New special TV kits furnished to build high-definition SCOPE... complete TV RE-OSCILLATOR with flyback power supply... wave forms. Get valuable PHASE-LOCKING... ENCE locating and correcting TV troubles. Mail coupon for facts and pictures.

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable Electronic Multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating Transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. At left is just part of the equipment my students build with many kits of parts I furnish. All equipment is yours to keep. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing; shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 84-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning; see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 1EK, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 38th year.

Good for Both—FREE

Mr. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 1EK
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 84-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check if Veteran ☐ Approved Under G. I. Bill

**The ABC's of
SERVICING**

**How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION**



EXCITING NEWS!

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NOW you can learn to shoot safely, expertly with your Daisy at official NRA targets under adult supervision—as an Active Junior NRA Member! **AND** you can proudly wear the prized NRA embroidered brassard on coat, shirt or sweater—carry the impressive NRA Membership Card—own and enjoy the famous NRA Junior Rifle Handbook—earn a string of NRA marksmanship medals reaching clear across your chest! **ALSO** you can qualify for Lapel Button Awards and receive a Free Diploma for completing each of the six main Qualification Courses. Learn how you can be a Junior NRA Member—get into "The Big Leagues" of shooting—with your Daisy! Mail coupon, 10¢, unused 3¢ stamp for new Daisy AIR RIFLEMAN Book.

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READY FOR YOU!

If you own a Daisy or expect to, you and your parents need this exciting new book! AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can join NRA as a Junior Member—diagrams new air rifle backstop—shows new "Short Range" Target Card—tells how Daisy "shooting action" works—Special Messages to parents—many other features.

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☐ I enclose 10¢ in coin and unused 3¢ stamp for new **DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK** and details how I can become an NRA Junior Member and win **AWARDS** with my Daisy. Rush postpaid.

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☐ **PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS!** Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

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☐ **MEN and WOMEN!** If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the **SENIOR NRA**. Check here for facts.



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"SEW ON" BRASSARD
(EMBROIDERED EMBLEM)



2 OFFICIAL NRA
JUNIOR RIFLE
HANDBOOK



National Rifle Association of America

This is to certify that the person whose signature appears on the other side is an
ACTIVE JUNIOR MEMBER
in good standing of this Association
for the term indicated

Secretary

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AIR RIFLEMAN
... It Tells How
You Can Join!**

3 OFFICIAL NRA
MEMBERSHIP
WALLET CARD

PARENTS! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be a **SUPERVISOR** of a junior patrol of 3 or more youngsters. You'll enjoy it! You need not be a crack shot. Write!

ORGANIZATIONS! Sponsor a junior air rifle club of 10 or more. Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rock and gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others—write!

The National Rifle Association of America is a non-profit, non-sectarian organization of over half a million shooters. It is the oldest national sportsmen's association in the United States. For 80 years NRA has conducted America's civilian program of instruction in the safe and proper handling of firearms. It has trained 2 1/2 million boys and girls in marksmanship. Now, since its Junior Program has been extended, air rifle owners can participate in this time-tested training program.



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Air Rifles

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